





and eternal; equally applicable and necessary to monarchical as to republican institutions; the same in the patriarchal government of a family, as under the imperial sway which affords protection to millions. We cling, therefore, as Britons, to our monarchical and aristocratic institutions; and we reverence, in the highest degree, the pride of ancestry; in it, we recognize the most powerful impulse by which the human mind can be directed to deeds productive of lasting renown; an impulse acting upon all—noble and plebeian; for who but a recreant dastard, would not shrink from disgracing a line of heroes; and who not dead to every exalted sentiment, but is fired with a generous ambition of making for himself a house and a name? Yet, in professing these opinions and feelings, where would be the inconsistency, where the disadvantage, could we happily borrow the language of this Republican, and say of England as truly as he has stated of America—"The great features of its policy, in general concurrence with the will of the Legislature, have been to cherish peace while preparing for defensive war; to yield exact justice to other nations and maintain the rights of our own—to cherish the principles of freedom and of equal rights wherever they were proclaimed—to discharge, with all possible promptitude, the National Debt—to reduce within the narrowest limits of efficiency the military force." And could we fairly and honestly assume them as true with respect to ourselves, would the following passages sound ungrateful or un-English to our ears?—"Our political creed is, without a dissenting voice that can be heard, that the will of the people is the source, the happiness of the people the end, of all legitimate governments upon earth—that the best security for the beneficence, & the best guaranty against the abuse of power, consists in the freedom, the purity, and the frequency of popular elections.—"That a rigorous economy and accountability of public expenditures should guard against the aggravation, and alleviate, when possible, the burden of taxation—that the military should be kept in strict subordination to the civil power—that the freedom of the press and of religious opinions should be inviolate." But, unhappily, we cannot appropriate such language to ourselves.

What is it but insulting mockery to tell us that our present system works well—we know that compared to the Continental States of Europe, we shine as a star in the firmament, but shall we be seriously told that this brilliancy is the result of that system? We deny it. It is the result of the native energy of the finest race of people on the globe, shining through the feudal mists that surround them; undaunted spirits, that not even the present system can depress; souls that no adversities or burdens can subdue; worthy progenitors of those who now set an example to Englishmen, and to the World; had the same principles animated both Governments, their career would have been ours; had the Course been free, none would have distanced us in the Race.

With respect to the style and composition of this Inaugural Address, we shall hear, no doubt, from the editors and scribblers in London, that it is 'lengthy' and 'heavy.' We tell them it is purely 'American,' a style they can never hope to appreciate, or ever understand, in Europe, so long as the administration of their affairs eternally requires the abilities of apologists and sophists. We fearlessly appeal to the following passage alone:—"Liberty and law have marched hand in hand; all the purposes of human association have been accomplished as effectually as under any government on the globe, and at a cost little exceeding, in a whole generation, the expenditures of other nations in a single year;" and we say, that an educated being, unaccustomed to prefer sound to sense, and the tinsel of false taste to the solid value of plain reason, can find more in this solitary passage, calculated to sublime the minds of a whole People in gratitude to Heaven for the faithful administration of those appointed to rule over them, than can be extracted from all the Speeches of all the Kings of Europe from the time of Clovis to the present day.

The last days of Lord Byron, is the title of a work which Capt. Parry, of Lord Byron's Brigade, who was with him at his death, and possessed his confidence in his life, means to publish in a short time. The account which he gives of the death of his friend, is said to be rather calculated to add to the national regret for his loss, and to excite feelings, even stronger than surprise, at the conduct of some persons connected with Lord Byron.

**Ancient Relics.**—In digging a cellar in the eastern part of this city, called the New-Township, a few days since, four human skeletons were disinterred, presumed to have been of the aboriginal tribes which inhabited the country before the settlement of the whites. They must of course have been deposited about two hundred years, and yet the principal bones were well preserved.—The skeleton of a head was entire, with a sound and perfect set of teeth. The bodies were buried in a sitting posture, and the heads about eighteen inches below the surface.—*New-Haven Herald.*

## FOREIGN.

### LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

**NEW-YORK, MAY 17.**—A public meeting was held in Liverpool on the 8th, "to consider the propriety of petitioning the Legislature to make an alteration in the existing Laws relative to the Importation of Corn." Among the resolutions we find these:—That the present restriction upon the Importation of Corn are inconsistent with the soundest policy and highly injurious to the best interests of the people.—That our restrictive system of Corn Laws has created a retaliatory spirit of legislation in other countries, and especially in the United States of America, where it has led to the imposition of increased duties on British Goods, thereby affording a stimulus to the growth of American Manufactures, and, in so much curtailing the productive interest of Great Britain.—That petitions, founded on the resolutions passed, be presented to both houses of Parliament.

A London morning paper of the 15th, says, "Ministers have resolved the dissolution of the present Parliament should be deferred until the autumn of next year. It is now whispered in confidential political circles, that owing to what they conceive most favorable circumstances, it is probable that a dissolution will take place soon after the prorogation, at the latest in the month of August."

It is stated that the embassy of the Duke of Northumberland to the coronation of the King of France, will cost nearly £50,000; and the expense will be borne entirely by himself. There will be nearly a hundred persons in his train—one half gentlemen, the rest domestics.

The intelligence of the reduction of the import duties on foreign articles, has given great satisfaction in Holland and other maritime countries of Europe; and a reciprocity of advances toward England was in several places contemplated.

A private letter, says the Globe, from Paris, states that Prince de Metternich and M. de Ville have had a serious misunderstanding. Prince Esterhazy's late visit to Paris was for the purpose of meeting Prince Metternich on a subject connected with the Holy Alliance. He will again quit England previous to the Coronation, and will not return in the character of Ambassador. His future mission will be to the Court of Charles the Tenth.

**Corn Exchange, April 15.**—Our supplies of Grain and Flour continue very short;—having scarcely any demand, the market remains extremely dull, with little or no business doing, and prices generally remain nominal as on Monday. Till after the question of a revision of the Corn Laws, which stands for discussion in the House of Commons on the 28th inst. is disposed of, the existing depression in the Corn Trade must be expected to continue.

We have received the following interesting commercial letter, dated,

**LIVERPOOL, APRIL 15—Evening.**—"In the early part of the week our cotton market was very dull, owing to a change of wind which had been easterly, when some few sales were made at 1-2 per lb. decline, but prices generally scarcely fell 1-4 per lb. During the last two days the demand has been very animated from the trade and speculators, and prices have advanced 1-2 per lb. on Egyptian and American; and about 1-4 in most other descriptions.

"Speculators have taken about 10,000 bags American, 3,000 Brazil, 6,000 Egyptian, and 1,000 Carthagena."

**LONDON, April 14.**—We give the following merely as the rumours which seem to influence the market. A Congress, it is said, will be held at Milan, chiefly on the affairs of Spain, in order to induce Ferdinand to put an end to the anarchy prevailing in that country, under the threat of making it a province of France. The question of the colonies is not mentioned; they have passed forever from the sway of Spain. Greek independence is said to be a subject of deliberation. The Burmese war is brought in to lighten the gloom. In addition to these alarming notions, is the question of the proposed alteration in the corn laws. These are the various reports circulated; but the facts appear to be that none of the eminent capitalists now support the market; the consequence has been the great reduction we have stated.

### STILL LATER.

The packet ship *Amethyst*, Capt. *Bussey*, has arrived at Boston from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 23d of April. We are indebted to our Correspondent, Mr. Topliff, for a Liverpool paper of the 24th, and London Shipping Lists to the 19th. The most important news is the continued advance of cotton at Liverpool. The transactions in that article, as will be seen by our extracts, exceed all former operations.

*N. Y. Gaz.*

The *London Globe* and *Traveller* of the 21st, notices the receipt of letters from Gibraltar of the 1st of April, which state that by a decree received from Madrid, the ports of Andalusia had been opened for the admission of foreign grain, flour and pulse; that all the wheat at Gibraltar, 45,000 fanegas, had been bought up at high prices, and that generally, a great impulse has been given to the trade.

On the 19th, there was a debate in the House of Commons, on the second reading of the Catholic Relief Bill. Sir Francis Burdett opened the debate, and he was followed by Mr. Banks, who moved that it be read a second time that day six months. This motion was seconded and supported by Mr. Peel. At 1 o'clock, after six or eight members had spoken, the debate was adjourned to the 21st.

### GREECE.

We have cheering intelligence from Greece. Accounts from Napoli de Romania of March 12, Cephalonia, March 11, and Zante, March 24, all confirm the statement (of which we have before published a rumor) that the Egyptians who landed at Modon, had been completely beaten. The Cephalonia account adds, "that Ibrahim Pacha himself is blocked up in the fortress of Modon. His troops only landed in Greece to meet their death. Among those who have been taken prisoners are many Europeans, especially Frenchmen, among whom there is a general. What a terrible stigma for their country!" The intelligence as conveyed from Zante, is as follows: "The Arab troops who were landed at Modon, manure with their corpses the fine olive plains of that place. According to all the letters which we have received to-day from the Peloponessus, they have been almost entirely destroyed or taken prisoners. The Greeks have made a rich booty. A division of the Greek fleet, of seven vessels of war and five fire ships, have shut up the division of the Egyptian fleet in the Gulf of Coron, and only wait for a favorable wind to send the fire ships against them. The President, T. Conduriotis, with 10,000 men, is already marching against Patras. We learn, also, that the Hydriotes having heard of the arrival of a part of the Turkish fleet in the Straits of the Dardanelles, sent forty vessels to oppose them. The campaign already augurs badly for the Turks, and we may soon expect very favorable intelligence."

The *Frankfort Journal* of April 14, contains accounts from various quarters, of the arrival of a Turkish squadron, on the 20th February, at Modon, which is said to consist of seven frigates, nine brigs, and other vessels containing 8,000 troops. It is also affirmed, that there are at Candia, 200 other vessels, ready to sail with more considerable forces, and that 50,000 men are encamped in the environs of Larissa. As the date of the defeat of the Egyptians at Modon, is not given, we have no means of judging whether this account does not refer to the armament of Ibrahim Pacha. But be this as it may, the Greeks are described as beholding these formidable preparations, without the least dismay.

A paragraph from Canea, in the island of Candia, of January 4, states, that on the night of December, a handsome brig belonging to Ibrahim Pacha's fleet took fire. This misfortune was ascribed to the malice of a Greek, but was probably owing to accident. The explosion was terrible. It was very fortunate that the three other ships of the convoy did not share the same fate. The force of the explosion beat in the doors and windows of the Austrian Consulate, which was not far from the vessel on fire.

### TURKEY.

We learn from Constantinople, March 11, that four Ortas of the Janissaries have lately been arrested, accused of having been concerned in the late conspiracy. It appears that a refractory spirit still prevails in that corps.

The public attention was much agitated for some days by the extraordinary purchases which the principal English mercantile house in this port was making, in every direction, of silk, cochineal, cotton, &c. The Corporation of Turkish Merchants has complained of this forestalling, which raised the prices and deprived the manufacturers of the country of the means of working. The Government has not yet come to any decision.

**NAPOLI DE ROMANIA, MARCH 12, N. S.** The Egyptian troops landed at Modon, were completely beaten by Vassos, Zavella, and Oaraiscal. A great part of them were killed, many taken, and the remainder hemmed in. At present our vessels are sailing for Modon.

Mr. Secretary Canning was in the House of Commons on Tuesday night, about 7 o'clock, but he remained a very short time. He walked lame and with the aid of a stick.

**Ireland.**—The population of this island is given at 3,341,926 males, and 3,459,901 females. The persons employed in agriculture at 1,138,069—in trades, manufactures and handicrafts, 1,170,044. Dublin is supposed to contain 227,335 persons.

**One cow**, the property of James Scully, *one new bed sheet*, the property of John Quin, *seven hanks of yarn*, the property of the widow Scott, and *one petticoat and one apron*, the property of the widow Gallagher, "seized under and by virtue of a levying warrant for tithes due the Rev. John Usher," were advertised to be sold at Ballymore, "by public cant," not long ago.

That which is frequently considered to be liberality, is only ostentation. Some men are more flattered in having it known that they bestow, than in the actual possession of riches.

## DOMESTIC.

### HAIL STORM.

**HILLSBOROUGH, MAY 25.**

On Thursday last, about one o'clock, this place was visited by a most tremendous and destructive hail storm, accompanied with thunder and lightning; and one which, in the size of the hailstones, is seldom if ever equalled. An almost total destruction of glass, in the windows exposed to the west, was the immediate consequence. Though it lasted but two or three minutes, the hail completely covered the ground. A heavy rain immediately followed. We measured some hail stones which were six inches and seven eighths in circumference, and we have been told some were found which measured eight inches and a half. Three or four miles west of this place we have been informed they were larger than goose eggs. The direction of the storm was from west to east, and it decreased in violence as it progressed forward.—How far west of this place the storm commenced, we have not yet learned; the damage extended but to a few miles below, and its breadth was very limited.—Several fine fields of wheat, cotton, &c. were destroyed, and the fruit trees very much injured; and by some individuals this calamity will be sorely felt.

*Recorder.*

### MURDER AND ROBBERY.

**FREDRICKSBURG, VA. MAY 21.**—On Wednesday night last Mr. William Ellison, of Stafford county, Va. living about nine or ten miles from this place, was murdered, and his store robbed of all its dry goods, and a small amount of money. Mr. E. was found the next morning about thirty feet from his store door, where he had been dragged by the murderers, having received several blows from heavy clubs which were found near the door, and where the horrid act, it seems, was committed, and which was finished by suffocation, as the marks of the fingers and nails of the assassins were still visible upon the throat. Mr. E.'s store was about a quarter of a mile from his dwelling, situated upon the main road. He was a harmless inoffensive man, a good citizen and neighbor, and an affectionate husband and father.

*Herald.*

Some time in last March, in the county of Fayette, as the daughter of Mr. John Jarman, a little girl of 12 or 13 years of age, was returning about sunrise from a visit to her uncle, Mr. Coonts, who lived in the neighborhood, she was discovered by a large panther, which, after keeping in view a few seconds, stole cautiously behind her, and sprung upon her, and seized her neck. The screams of the little girl first brought to her assistance a small dog, which, having ventured to assail the panther, was instantly disabled. The rage of the fierce animal increased by this interference, was again exerted upon the girl with horrible effect, when most fortunately a larger dog came up, and seized the panther. A most furious engagement ensued, which was about to result in the entire defeat of the dog, but for the timely aid of the two Messrs. Coonts, who flew to the scene of action, and with clubs soon put to death the panther, and rescued the girl. During the whole time the bold invader evinced no desire to quit his prey, but on the contrary clung to the little girl with a fierceness and perseverance, that seemed superior to danger, and to increase with the strength and number of assailants. *Jackson (Ten.) Gazette.*

### RIGHT OF SCHOOL MASTERS.

A cause was lately brought at Taunton, Ms. by a parent, against a school-master, for cruelly and improperly beating his son. After a long trial the jury, in a few minutes, returned a verdict for the defendant.

Judge Wild, in his charge, alluded to the practice which was but too common among parents, of espousing the quarrels of their children whenever they complained of ill usage at school; by which means the authority of the master was brought into contempt, and his usefulness frequently destroyed. It was perhaps better for the child even that he should suffer some injustice at the hands of his teacher, than that he should be supported by his father in an attempt to resist the salutary discipline of education. A child was frequently ruined by such a course of conduct, and should the plaintiff in the present case obtain a verdict, it might be the means of rendering the boy entirely ungovernable, and alike obstinate or perverse under parental restraint as he had been under the control of his instructor. Under these circumstances, and the principles of law as applicable to the case, which were altogether on the side of the defendant, it remained for the jury to decide whether the punishment inflicted was of a cruel and unjustifiable nature, manifestly disproportioned to the alleged offence, or whether the master was in the lawful and correct exercise of his delegated authority over the child.

**The Palm of Agriculture.**—On Monday, a curious contest was decided in Richmond. Last year, eleven farmers from the counties of Amelia and Powhatan, Va. determined to raise a purse; each contributor to put in \$20; the whole to be taken by the one, who should produce

a hoghead of tobacco in market on a certain day, which should sell for more than the tobacco of his competitors. Monday was the day for deciding this singular contest. Nine gentlemen appeared on the turf, most of them with one hoghead only—three with two—and one with four hogheads. The tobacco was put up at public auction at Shockey's warehouse—and Mr. Benj. L. Meade, of Powhatan, obtained the premium—his hoghead selling for \$14 75 per the hundred. One of Mr. Charles Eggleston's sold for \$14 70—one of Mr. William Eggleston's for \$14 65—one of Mr. Hodajah Meade's for \$13 95, &c. &c. The whole scene was full of animation, interest and pleasure. Soon after the contest was determined, Mr. Austin Wright had 2 hds. put up, which sold for \$14 65. *Richmond Compiler.*

**Rapid Travelling.**—Such is the improvement in the method of travelling, that distances which some few years ago consumed a week of a man's life, are now travelled in little more than a single day.—The route from Boston to New-York has been regularly performed this season in 24 to 26 hours—that from New-York to Philadelphia, in 10 hours, and from the latter place to Baltimore, in about the same time. From Baltimore to Alexandria the usual time is about 7 hours, and thence to Norfolk, about 22. Thus the travelling hours, between Boston and Norfolk, amount at this time to 75. Twenty years ago, 17 days or 408 hours were required for the same journey.

In this neighborhood some of the planters have been compelled to pay five dollars per bushel for Cotton Seed, on account of the great scarcity of the article. It is thought that the disappointment will be very great to many persons, and that it originated from the unsoundness of the Seed of the last Crops.

*Cheraw Gazette.*

We have seen several notices taken of the delinquency of the members of the British House of Commons in their attendance to their duties. It is stated that the house contains 600 members, and that forty, which constitute a house for the transaction of ordinary business, cannot at all times be mustered, and when they cannot, an adjournment takes place in consequence. We believe that the members of the House of Commons get no pay; if this be so, we can have no difficulty in accounting for the vacant seats. With all their patriotism, we do not believe that our own members of congress would exhibit as long a list of yeas and nays, upon ordinary business, as they now do, if their *per diem* was taken from them.

*Balt. Patriot.*

The *Norfolk Beacon* contains the opinion of the President, in relation to the sentence of dismissal from the service, passed by a navy court-martial on midshipman Vandyke. Mr. Adams compares the sentence with the evidence and the law, and satisfied the former was not warranted by the latter, has ordered Midshipman Vandyke to retain his command. It is pleasing to observe in the Chief Magistrate of the nation an assiduous attention to the right of public officers, even of a humble grade.

*Chas. Courier.*

### FROM COLOMBIA.

**NEW-YORK, MAY 12.**—We have received Caracas papers to the 20th ult. which state that Bolivar was expected at Bogota in March, and that Gen. Sucre had been appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the republic of Peru. Congress continued in secret session. Gen. Souleto was expected to take charge of the war department.

A severe shock of an earthquake was experienced on the 11th April, in the city of Caracas.

By the following it will be seen that application has been made for the right to connect the Pacific and Atlantic Oceans.

**Exclusive Privilege.**—Welwood Hislop, merchant, of Jamaica, solicits the exclusive privilege for uniting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, in that part which he may deem most expedient, whether in the Isthmus of Darien, or any other part; either by means of a canal or a railway, on the following conditions:

1st. That the benefit of this privilege shall be granted him for twenty-one years.

2d. That he be allowed to levy a duty on all descriptions of goods transported by the said canal or railway; for the conveyance whereof, he is to be permitted to have the necessary boats, cutters or carts.

3d. That he be allowed one year to commence the undertaking.

4th. The applicant offers, in case his proposal be granted, to transport, free of expense, from one ocean to the other, all property belonging to the state.

The foregoing is therefore made known by order of the executive power, before whom this proposition has been laid in order that such persons as may choose to offer better terms, may do so within twenty days.—*Gaceta de Colombia.*

The Colombian contains the correspondence between Bolivar, and the President of the Senate of Colombia, communicating the third resignation by the Liberator of the dignity of President, and the third refusal by the Congress to accept it.



# The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1825.

Mesack Franklin, Esq. formerly a representative in Congress, is a candidate for the Surry District, in opposition to Mr. Williams. The contest, it is supposed, will be a very close one, the candidates possessing pretty nearly an equal share of popularity.

The publication of the resolutions adopted at the meeting of the Mecklenburg Convention Committee, is necessarily postponed. We hope to be enabled to give them in our next.

It is now a favorable period for reviving the discussion of the Convention question—the excitement produced by the late election has nearly subsided, and the public mind is now prepared to entertain this subject, and to feel that interest in it which its importance merits. The time is as favorable as we could wish for patient investigation and calm discussion; and these are all that is necessary to arouse the people to a manly vindication of their rights, and to induce an unyielding determination to obtain them. Let the friends of a Convention, then, be active—there is no room for delay—none for irresolution. If we neglect from week to week, and from month to month, the vigorous exertions, another question, like the one which has recently been put to rest, may arise—and then all exertion will be in vain for another period of two years. It is no doubt true, that during the past two years of inaction, we have lost much of what we had previously gained—well-concerted plans have been disarranged, committees have been dissolved, and that unity of action, so indispensable to success, which was nearly effected, has been considerably broken; it is important, therefore, that prompt and spirited measures should be adopted to recover what we have lost, and to take the utmost advantage of the present propitious circumstances.

The advocates of a Convention in Virginia are making rapid progress towards the accomplishment of their object. Meetings, characterized by great unanimity of sentiment and an excellent spirit, are held in the different counties, and arrangements are made for a general meeting of delegates from the upper counties, to devise proper measures for effecting a speedy consummation of their wishes. Judging from present appearances, we can scarcely doubt that their success is near at hand: ought not this, then, to stimulate the friends of a Convention in this state? The first movement, we believe, was made in North Carolina—here the impulse was given;—and shall she now, instead of leading, as she ought to, fall into the rear, and follow at a distance the steps of her more resolute and spirited neighbors? We shall not doubt speak the sentiments of all, by answering in the negative. The supporters of a convention in this state were actuated by no whim of the moment, they were led on by no temporary excitement: the contest was for equal rights, for fundamental principles; and although compelled, by uncontrollable circumstances, to remit their exertions for a time, we have the utmost confidence that they will now seek, with redoubled vigor, the accomplishment of their most ardent wishes, an equal distribution of rights and influence by a judicious revival of the constitution. It needs only a moderate degree of activity, to excite all the interest which was but recently felt in this important subject.

Creek Indians.—No danger to the white settlements, it would appear from late accounts, is to be apprehended from the recent disturbances among the Creeks. The affair is altogether a domestic one, and the death of McIntosh was the consequence of his treachery. His treaty with the general government, was in direct violation of a positive law of the Creeks, adopted in a general council, "making death for any chief to propose an alienation of any more of their national lands;" and the penalty for its violation has been inflicted on him, according to the usages of the Indians.

We learn from the South-Carolina State

Gazette, that "the population of the Creeks is contained in about 36 towns or representative districts. Each of these is governed at home, and is represented in their national councils and assemblies by a chief, known to and acknowledged in that capacity by the whole nation. To render valid any national act, or to pass away any part of the national territory, a majority of these confederated districts must consent by means of their chiefs, by whom the deed of transfer must be duly signed. This is the known and long practised law of this nation of Indians, and General McIntosh well knew it." But the treaty for ceding away the lands of the whole nation, instead of being signed by a majority of the 36 towns, was signed by only McIntosh and the old Coweta chief; the "other signers were not representative chiefs, but men of straw, created on the spot by McIntosh, for the express purpose of effecting irregularly and by fraud, what the Creeks were determined never to consent to formally, and according to their known laws and usages." If this be a correct statement of facts, and we know of no reason to doubt it, where is the outrage of the Indians? The wrong, the injustice, were altogether on the part of McIntosh and his party; and although we may pity their fate, yet we cannot call in question its justice. In the opinion of the Indians, they were betrayers of their country; and they have suffered the punishment which, among all nations, barbarous or civilized, is awarded to traitors.

Col. WILLIAM DRAYTON has been elected a representative in Congress from the District of Charleston, S. C. to supply the vacancy occasioned by the appointment of Mr. Poinsett as Minister to Mexico. This is the same gentleman who was recommended by Gen. Jackson to Mr. Monroe, in 1816, to fill the office of Secretary of the War Department. Previous to the election, he was called upon, in the public papers, to avow his sentiments in regard to the present administration, and say whether he would join the embryo opposition to it; the following is his reply, published in the Charleston City Gazette.

"As I consider every citizen entitled to information on the political sentiments of a candidate for a seat in Congress, in reply to the question proposed to me by 'A Voter,' I unhesitatingly answer, that I am not 'opposed to the President and his Cabinet,' neither should I 'join the opposition to them in Congress,' from personal motives, in the event of my being elected a member of that body. After this declaration, that I may avoid the possibility of being misunderstood, I will avail myself of the occasion to add, that I regard an opposition to individuals as factious, and baneful to the prosperity of the Union. A representative in Congress, in my opinion, is bound by the obligations of honor and duty to support measures which, after the best consideration he can bestow upon them, he deems beneficial to his country, and to oppose such as he believes productive of a different result; in both cases regardless of the men from whom such measures may originate."

WM. DRAYTON.

From the National Intelligencer.

The subjoined observations, copied from the Central Gazette, printed at Charlottesville, in Virginia, have been elicited by a communicated article, recently published in the Enquirer, making a direct appeal to the friends of Gen. JACKSON and Mr. CRAWFORD, to combine, in opposition to the present Administration. What answer Mr. CRAWFORD himself would make to such a proposition we have seen in his liberal and truly Republican Toast, at the first opportunity he has had of expressing his sentiments on that point. "Let the present Administration be judged by its measures," says that distinguished patriot. It is quite probable the same reply would be made by Gen. JACKSON, were the proposition made to him. The following paragraphs, we are bold to say, express the decided sentiment of three-fourths of those who, during the late canvass for the Presidency, favored the election of Mr. CRAWFORD:

"The correspondent of the Enquirer boldly and plainly asserts that there should be a coalition among the friends of Mr. Crawford and Gen. Jackson. Cui bono? Is this coalition to elect Mr. Crawford or the General? We should like to know the terms of compromise. 'One from the east' labors, by a species of two edged argument, to prove that such a league would eventually benefit to both these gentlemen, but, unfortunately for his conclusions, they cannot both be elected President at once. 'If it is attempted by the formation of leagues and the establishment of covenants between the friends of the disappointed candidates, to create a systematic and trained band in opposition to the administration of Mr. Adams, we would reject the proffer with disdain. We did not advocate the pretensions of Mr. Adams to the

Presidency—we do not approve his principles or his practice in all things—and yet we are not disposed to censure and condemn his course by anticipation. We will judge him as we would judge all others, without prejudice or affection—while we are at liberty to censure or approve his conduct as it shall be right or wrong. When his claims are again properly brought before the people, and it shall be necessary for the sovereign arbiters of his country to pass upon them, we will speak as becomes an advocate of truth and a sentinel of justice."

Central Gazette.

Appropos to this extract, is the following extract of a business-letter to the Editors of this paper, from one of the most respectable citizens of Virginia, whose name would carry weight with it, were we at liberty to name him, and with whom Mr. CALHOUN was the favorite candidate for the Presidency:

"I avail myself of this opportunity to express to you the high satisfaction I have felt at the course you have prescribed for yourselves, as Editors, in relation to the new Administration. Opposed, as you were, to the election of Mr. ADAMS, you have said you would be governed by his course as the President of the Union, and support or oppose him accordingly. This is the true American and patriotic ground, which every citizen of the country ought to take, and I cannot but believe but that the Administration of Mr. ADAMS will be such as will meet the approbation and support of a majority of the people."

Mr. Clay left Washington on Saturday, for his late residence in Kentucky. We understand that he expects to be detained for several weeks by the necessary domestic arrangements for the removal of his family to this city. The duties which have devolved upon Mr. Clay since his appointment to the State Department, have been peculiarly arduous. The organization of a new administration, and the necessity of despatching an unusual number of Ministers and other Public Agents, all of whom were to be especially instructed in the views of our Government in relation to several new and important questions of policy, have thrown upon Mr. Clay a labour which few Secretaries have had to encounter in so short a period after their appointment. He has been truly indefatigable in the execution of his task, having been severely occupied for twelve or fourteen hours almost every day. The mental and bodily fatigue consequent upon such unremitting attention to his official duties, and the necessary confinement to which he has been so little accustomed, have rendered this journey to the West almost essential to his health. We sincerely hope that the air of his native mountains, and the agreeable society of the numerous friends who are anxiously expecting to shake him by the hand, will give him new vigour, and that he may return to us renovated in mind and body.

Nat. Journal.

A new Society is about to be formed in New-York under the title of the "Academy of Ancient Literature." They contemplate, in the first place, the establishment of a library of classical works; 2d, the delivery of lectures on classical studies and learning; 3d, the publication of a Classical Journal; and 4th, the endowment of fellowships in colleges, for the education of poor scholars.

Chas. Courier.

## COMMERCE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Statement of the commerce of each state and territory, commencing on the 1st October, 1823, and ending on the 30th September, 1824.

STATES.	Total value of imports.	Total value of exports.
1 Maine,	768,643	900,195
2 New-Hampshire,	245,513	185,383
3 Massachusetts,	13,378,758	10,434,328
4 Vermont,	161,854	208,258
5 Rhode-Island,	1,583,336	872,899
6 Connecticut,	581,510	575,852
7 New-York,	36,113,723	22,897,134
8 New-Jersey,	637,518	28,989
9 Pennsylvania,	11,865,531	9,364,893
10 Delaware,	12,080	18,964
11 Maryland,	4,551,642	4,863,233
12 Dist. of Columbia,	379,958	722,405
13 Virginia,	639,787	3,277,564
14 North-Carolina,	465,836	588,733
15 South-Carolina,	2,166,185	8,034,082
16 Georgia,	551,888	4,623,982
17 Louisiana,	4,339,769	7,928,820
18 Alabama,	91,604	460,727
19 Ohio,		
20 Michigan Territory,	1,886	
21 Florida Territory,	6,986	216
Total,	80,549,007	75,986,657

At Montgomery, Alabama, merchandise has been received in eighteen days from New-York.

Antidote against Poisons.—A correspondent of the London Literary Gazette, alluding to the numerous cases of death from accidental poisonings, and particularly to the melancholy fate of the late royal academician, Mr. Owen, adds:—"I may venture to affirm, there is scarce even a cottage in this country that does not contain an invaluable, certain, and immediate remedy for such events, which is nothing more than a desert spoonful of made mustard, mixed in a tumbler glass of warm water, and drank immediately: it acts as an instantaneous emetic, is always ready, and may be used with safety in any case where one is required.—By a mistake, where a gentleman took a full ounce of poison instead of salts, the casters were fortunately at hand, and no doubt an invaluable life was preserved to his family by giving the mustard directly. By making this simple antidote known, you may be the means of saving

many a fellow creature from an untimely end."

In reading the memoirs of Madame de Genlis, we were struck with the subjoined account of her uncle. It has a very romantic air.

Nat. Gaz.

"As soon as M. de Mezieres had attained his thirteenth year, his mother sent him off, as incorrigible, to America. This lad, nevertheless, turned out a distinguished character, equally eminent for his talents, his genius, his courage, and his virtues. On his arrival in North-America, he made his escape, and concealed himself in Canada among the savages; he was not then fourteen. He made them understand that he was abandoned by his parents, and wished to live among them; they consented, on the condition that he would undergo the operation of *tattooing*, that is to say, that he should suffer the whole of his body to be painted in their fashion, with the juice of herbs—a very painful operation, which he sustained with a courage that delighted the savages. He had a prodigious memory, and a vigorous constitution; very soon he acquired their language, and excelled in all their exercises. In order to retain what he had learnt, (for he had been an admirable scholar of his age, and gained all the prizes in his class,) he used to trace daily, on the barks of trees, passages of Latin and French poetry, and geometrical figures. He had formed a great collection of these pieces of bark, which he preserved with the utmost care: he acquired the highest respect among the savages, and before the age of twenty, he was elected their chief, by unanimous proclamation. The savages declared war on the Spaniards. My uncle taught them improved modes of warfare, and under his command they gained advantages over the Spaniards, which astonished the latter, who were surprised to find such extraordinary talents in a chief of savages. They proposed peace; my uncle was sent to negotiate; and he completed the astonishment of the Spaniards, by speaking to them in Latin. They put some questions to this singular savage; and, touched with his narrative, and charmed with the genius he displayed, they offered to attach him to the Spanish service, to which he consented, on condition of their making peace with the savages. When the peace was concluded, he made his escape, and passed into the service of Spain, where he conducted himself so admirably, that he made a rich marriage, and in ten or twelve years was appointed Governor of Louisiana. He bought some fine plantations, purchased a splendid library, and lived there perfectly happy. Afterward he made a voyage to France, when he found that his cruel mother no longer existed. I was then at the Palais Royal, where he came almost every day to dine with me: he had a grave and melancholy air; his talents were great, and his conversation of the highest interest. Besides the extraordinary things he had witnessed, he had read extensively,\* and his memory was astonishing. The serpents painted by the savages on his legs, might be seen through his silk stockings, so deeply were they engraved. He shewed me his breast, which was covered in the same manner, with large painted flowers, of which the colors were very vivid. I felt great admiration and tenderness for this singular and excellent person. He answered all my questions briefly, but with exceeding mildness. I have never known any one say so much in so few words. He had preserved a tender remembrance of the savages, and even of their way of life. He told me one thing which surprised me; he said that the generality of travellers, who have spoken of the savages in detail, have (in spite of a little exaggeration) estimated their character tolerably well; and though perfectly ignorant of their language, they have made them speak pretty nearly as they actually do. 'The reason is plain,' added my uncle; 'if we judged the Europeans from their professions and their outward show, we should be much mistaken; but there is no deception in judging of savages; their gestures, features, and actions express what they are, and what they feel.' Yet, in spite of my uncle's remark, as metaphysical ideas are not represented in this manner, a great many of the speeches which travellers attribute to savages, must necessarily be ridiculous. My uncle gave me a short notice of the savages, which he wrote at my request, and I inserted it six or seven years after in my *Annals of Virtue*, acknowledging the author from whom I received it. This part of the work, on its appearance, was much spoken of; and the only fault found with it was, that it was no longer. I did not change a single word in it. His manner of writing is very remarkable, for a man who had been exiled from infancy, and who had passed fifteen years among the savages. My mother made always a third party in these conversations, and as she led me, I was generally obliged to be no more than a listener. I had thus an admirable opportunity of informing myself with certainty of the many curious things, of which the knowledge would have been most useful in the prosecution of my favorite study—the human heart: but I regret that I profited but superficially by the occasion. Nevertheless, as I am about to publish, in a few months, a collection of novels, I

shall write one called *The European Savage*, in which I shall insert all my uncle told me, and the rest I shall endeavor to supply from my own imagination."

\* In the Latin, French, and Spanish authors. † I have never had time to write this novel, which might have been made very striking.

Persian Horsemanship.—In Morier's Journey through Persia, he thus speaks of the present king of Persia's Horsemanship:—

"At full gallop the prince could shoot a deer with a single ball, or with the arrow from his bow hit a bird on the wing. He combines indeed the three great qualities of the ancient Persians, which Xenophon enumerates—riding, shooting with the bow, and speaking truth. His countrymen however are, in general, less severe in their estimate of the requisites of a great character, and are content to omit the last trait of excellence; but they never praise any one without placing in the foremost of his virtues his horsemanship, in which alone perhaps they possess any national pride. I once in fact was in some danger of a serious dispute, by hazarding a doubt, that the Turks rode better than the Persians. It is quite ridiculous to hear them boast of their own feats on horseback, and despise the cavalry of every other nation. They always said, 'Perhaps your infantry may surpass ours; but our horsemen are the best in the world: nothing can stand before their activity and impetuosity.' In fact they have courage—one of the first qualities of a horseman; they ride without the least apprehension over any country, climb the most dangerous steeples over rock and shrubs, and keep their way in defiance of every obstacle of ground. They have also a firm seat; and that on a saddle which, among an hundred different sorts, would be called the least commodious. But that is all: they understand nothing of a fine hand, nor indeed with their bridles can they learn; for they use only a strong snaffle fastened to the rein by an immense ring on each side, which they place indifferently in the strongest or weakest mouths; nor do they know how to spare their horses and save them unnecessary fatigue, for their pace is either a gallop on the full stretch, or a walk."

Allegorical.—A traveller, setting out upon a long journey, was assailed on the road by turs, mastiffs, and half grown puppies, which came out from their kennels to bark at him as he passed along.—He often dismounted from his horse to drive them back with stones and sticks, into their hiding places. This operation was repeated every day, and sometimes as often as twenty times a day. The consequence was, that more than half the traveller's time was consumed in chasing those dogs and puppies. At last he was overtaken by a neighbor, who was going the same road, but who had set out a long time after him. The latter traveller was very much surprised to find the other no further on his journey, and on hearing the reason, 'Alas,' said he, 'is it possible you have lost your time, and wasted your strength in this idle occupation? These same animals have beset me all along the road; but I have saved my time and my labor in taking no notice of their barking; while you have lost yours in resenting insults which did you no harm, and in chastising dogs and puppies whose manners you can never mend.'

## DIED.

In Lincoln county, very suddenly, on the 15th ult. the Rev. DANIEL ASBURY, in the 64th year of his age. He had been under the care of a physician several weeks, for a dropsical complaint, but had nearly recovered. The morning before he died, he seemed very well and cheerful, and about half an hour before his death, wrote a few lines to a minister to preach a funeral sermon from Psalms lv. 12, 13, 14, 15, on the death of a woman who was murdered by her husband: after this, he was conversing with his family in the piazza in a very familiar manner, when Mrs. Asbury discovered his head fall back on the rail of the piazza: She ran to him, and he was looking up, with a smiling countenance, as if he saw something uncommon, and breathed out his last with two or three breaths, without a sigh or groan, and without moving head or foot. This servant of God had labored 37 years in the Methodist connexion, and finished his life and his labors together, and is now gone home to heaven, to receive his great reward. He left a wife and ten children, and a large circle of acquaintance, to mourn his loss.

[COMMUNICATED.]

## For Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to Tennessee, will sell, on low terms, the plantation on which he now lives, two miles west of Charlotte, containing

416 ACRES OF LAND, with two good dwelling-houses, kitchens, barn and out-houses; above 20 acres of good meadow, and about 150 acres of cleared land, all in good repair. Any person wishing to purchase, may call and view the premises and know the terms.

JONAS CLARK.

May 27, 1825.

Deeds for Sale, at this Office.



## POETRY.

### LINES.

When coldness wraps this suffering clay,  
Ah, whither strays the immortal mind?  
It cannot die, it cannot stay,  
But leaves its darken'd dust behind.  
Then unembodied, doth it trace  
By steps each planet's heavenly way?  
Or fill at once the realms of space,  
A thing of eyes, that all survey?

Eternal, boundless, undecay'd,  
A thought unseen, but seeing all,  
All, all in earth, or skies display'd,  
Shall it survey, shall it recall:  
Each fainter trace that memory holds,  
So darkly of departed years,  
In one broad glance the soul beholds,  
And all, that was, at once appears.

Before Creation peopled earth,  
Its eye shall roll through chaos back;  
And where the furthest heaven had birth,  
The spirit trace its rising track.  
And where the future morn or makes,  
Its glance dilate o'er all to be,  
While sun is quench'd or system breaks,  
Fix'd in its own eternity.

Above or Love, Hope, Hate, or Fear,  
It lives all passionless and pure:  
An age shall fleet like earthly year;  
Its years as moments shall endure.  
Away, away, without a wing,  
O'er all, through all, its thoughts shall fly:  
A nameless and eternal thing,  
Eorgetting what it was to die.

## VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety*.

From the New-York Statesman.

### THE MYSTERIOUS BELL.

A FRAGMENT.

It was a dead calm: the sun beamed bright and beautiful upon the ocean, in sitting glory; and all life and animation had given place to that overpowering listlessness, which none can form any conception of, but they who have experienced a long continued calm at sea.

I was leaning against the taffrail, gazing upon the dark waters below, in that state of apathy in which thought itself becomes almost too great an exertion, when suddenly a gentle breath of wind that swept along so lightly as to cause no ripple upon the glassy surface of the waveless deep, wafted to my awakened sense a tinkling sound, like the ringing of a small bell at an immense distance. The unusual circumstance aroused my dormant faculties, and I listened with breathless attention; but the flaw had passed, and all was again silent and death-like.

I remained upon the same spot nearly an hour, but it came not again; and at length, overcome with drowsiness, I retired to my berth. The next morning when I came upon deck, I found that the calm still continued and the Captain was of opinion, that it would last some days. I mentioned to him the incident that had attracted my attention; but he laughed, and said I had been dreaming. He knew we were too far from land for any sound to reach us, and no vessel, he said, could have been near enough for me to hear the ringing of the bell, without also being in sight. The mate agreed with him; but I observed one weather-beaten tar, who was standing near, to shake his head doubtfully, and his rugged countenance betrayed great anxiety; but he said nothing. The morning passed away, and still the sea was unruffled by any breeze. After dinner, to while away the tedious hours, the captain and I sat down upon the quarter deck to cards. We had scarcely commenced playing, when I was startled by hearing the same bell-like tones, so faint and far, that "nothing lived 'twixt them and silence." I called to the captain to listen; he sat a moment without speaking, and then started up, exclaiming, "I hear it too." The sailors seemed to have noticed it also, for they were hushed and listening. The Captain went aloft with his glass, and looked in every direction. "I hear it," said he, "distinctly, but I can see nothing; it cannot be from shore, for we are more than fifty leagues from any land." The attention of all on board was now fully awake. The sailors stood upon the fore-castle in anxious groups, all but the old man, the singular expression of whose features I had remarked in the morning. He sat alone upon the windlass, with his hands folded, and his eyes intently fixed upon the deck—but still he spoke not. Various conjectures were hazarded among us, but none that satisfactorily accounted for the noise. The afternoon passed, and the sun again set, while the tinkling sound still came floating over the waters. It was late before sleep closed my eyes that night. When the morning of the next day dawned, the Captain went again to the mast head with his glass, but no

sail appeared upon the horizon—yet still the ceaseless bell was plainly to be heard, while not a breath of wind was to be felt. Noon came, and still the calm continued, and the sound approached nearer and nearer, when on a sudden, the Captain from the top cried out, "I see it now, but what it is, God only knows: it does not look like any craft that ever the hand of man fashioned." We all rushed to the fore-castle, and in silence awaited the approach of this strange navigator. It came career-ing over the waters with a rapid motion, and, as it drew near, exhibited to our wondering gaze a single black mast, rising from the centre of what seemed a square and solid block of wood, but without yard or sail; nor did any living creature appear upon it. I proposed to take the boat and board it; but the sailors shook their heads, and the Captain was silent. Determined to discover the meaning of this phenomenon, I jumped into the boat, intending to scull towards it, when the old sailor, seeing my resolution, declared that he would go with me; and the Captain, after a moment's hesitation, also joined us. We rowed swiftly onwards to meet the object of our curiosity, which was now within half a mile of the ship, and in a few minutes, were sufficiently near to perceive the bell, the ringing of which had announced its coming, at the top of the mast. It was green and rusty, as if with age, and the sides of the nondescript barque were covered with barnacles, and tangled masses of seaweed. Immediately beneath the bell, which still swung from side to side with deafening din, was attached a deep sealine, passing over the side and descending into the water. The moment our boat touched this strange vessel, the bell ceased to toll, and the floating mass became immovable. We gazed upon it, and upon each other in amazement: and at length the Capt. in a low and tremulous voice, proposed to return, but the sailor said "no! It was an evil hour when we met this accursed!" (his voice sunk, and I could not distinguish what he uttered) "but we have met it, and we must not leave it thus. Let us haul upon this line." We did so for nearly 20 minutes, but with great difficulty, for it seemed as if some ponderous body at the extremity, resisted our efforts.

At length the profound stillness that had hitherto prevailed among us, was broken by the Captain, who looked down into the water, and exclaimed, "great God! what have we here?" We followed with our eyes the motion of his hand, and saw a large object glistening white beneath the waves, and appearing like a gigantic corpse, wrapped in a white cloth, and bound with cords. "Now may heaven shield us," said the seaman, in a husky voice, "it is the shrouded demon of the sea." As he spoke he drew his knife from his belt, and in an instant severed the line. The body turned, its white sides flashing through the dark waters, and with the rapidity of lightning, disappeared from our view.

### EXTRACTS.

From a work entitled *The Hermit in Italy*, by Mr. Jouy.

"A Piedmontese nobleman, the count de S—, was pointed out to me as being a regular frequenter of the house. Two officers of the 7th regiment of hussars, then stationed at Turin, aware of my recent arrival from Paris, entered into conversation, and told me who he was, in answer to my questions relating to this strange and severe looking man. For nearly ten years the Count de—has spoken to no one. With the point of his knife he indicates what he wishes to be served with. He frequently rides on horseback, and frequents theatres and public walks; but nothing has ever been able to force him into a breach of the oath of eternal silence which he swore at the age of twenty. At that age he had the misfortune to commit some indiscretion that occasioned a duel, in which his most intimate friend fell, and he resolved from that moment never to utter another word, and no effort, no persuasion has been able to break his resolution."

*Police*.—"About six years since, a robbery of some magnitude was committed at Turin. Two daring robbers, and who had not until that time passed for robbers, introduced themselves into the house of a wealthy individual, through the means of a false key. They were arrested, tried, and condemned to ten years of hard labor. They are now employed in digging the earth about the fortifications of Alexandria, nor can any thing be more just; but at the time of their trial, the false key being seized, it was ascertained to be the fabrication of a poor devil of a locksmith, who in making it after a model, thought he was engaged in honest labor for honest per-

sons. Implicated in their guilt, he was condemned to five years of hard labor. When he had finished his time, he applied for work, and was repulsed on all sides. Most of the mayors objected to his establishing himself in their districts. Not knowing what to do with himself, he built the cottage you observe on the borders of two townships, in the hope that each of the two mayors would consider him as a resident in the district of a neighbor. There he lived as well as he could, upon the little he gained by shoeing horses and mending carriages; but he was constantly in fear about his wretched residence. At last the poor devil was so miserable that he regretted the gallicies, and without any place of repose, he forged another false key, broke into a house, pretended that his object was robbery, and did in fact get possession of some unimportant article, and made no effort to conceal himself from the searches of justice. He was arrested, brought before the Court of Assizes, where he was regarded as a convict for the second time. He confessed very frankly the crime and its motives, and was condemned for twelve months imprisonment: his punishment will expire in about two months, and I have been told that on his liberation the government will oblige some one of the mayors to receive him in his district. Can you imagine a situation more deserving of pity and of interest?"

"No," said I to him; "but since the administration of justice is left to man, he must have his faults; his nature is not the less divine."

*Rome*.—"Time, and the modern Romans, have nobly avenged the cause of Carthage. We seek for Rome in Rome, and find it nothing but ruins. How often, after wandering about without object or end, in the streets of the city, have I returned to my apartments saddened at the sight of so much abjectness, where once there was so much grandeur! It is in Rome more than any where else that one is struck with the nothingness of human vanity. If, in walking along the triumphal way, I tho't of that pomp, which once invested the consuls who had saved the republic, my reveries were constantly disturbed by some procession of penitents; did the name and character of Cato pass upon my recollections, it was sure to be driven thence by the sight of an abbe or a priest making love to some passing damsel; the noble self mortification of Mutius Scævola was contrasted with the act of a popish soldier holding an umbrella over his head to protect him from the sun: a quack retails his poor tricks on the spot where once stood the tribune, from which issued an eloquence that awed the world; some antiquated coquette trades in love, in the very mansion of Lucretia; shameless mothers improve the charms of their daughters to their highest value, where the virtuous crime of Virginius rescued his child from the brutal lusts of Appius; the people king is now little else than a people mendicant, and prostitution has raised her throne in the temple of Vesta. All the perished wealth—all the rare creations of art and genius—all the palaces and their proud solitude, bear less a witness of Roman grandeur than they carry an insult to Roman degradation."

### HINTS TO CHURCH GOERS.

Some of our readers may suspect the following to have been particularly adapted for the meridian of Washington. To avoid the suspicion of personality, we assure them that we have copied it literally from "The Ladies Garland," where it appears as an 'extract from a London paper.'

"Said I, do you know what woman that was who went out of the Church this evening, immediately after the last singing was through? O, said my wife, that is Mrs. Fidget. Well, said I, it seems to me, she might as well have staid another minute, and gone out with the rest of the assembly, it would only have added one to the eighty-nine minutes she did stay; she would then have saved her reputation with the audience, and have participated in the blessings so fervently invoked by the Minister. To be sure, said my wife, but you know, one might as well make a wild-cat sit still as one of that family, when the family blood begins to operate. Yes, said Miss Twitter, who is staying at my house, and it always operates, I think. It's a pity, said I, that folks are not better brought up; but this does not appear near so bad to me as it did to see Mr. Hasty get up and go out evidently in a rage, the other evening, because the sermon was a little too long. Ah, said my good old father, who is visiting us, and sat with us by the fire, the house of God is the place to be humble, and meek, and penitent. And, continued he, I could not but be grieved to see many of your congregation, who, while the blessing was pronounced,

were busy in getting their hats, putting on their gloves, and opening their pew doors, with an apparent eagerness to get out scarcely concealed by a regard for decency. The gate of Heaven, said he, is the place at which we should love to stay, and linger, rather than hurry off. How little can they be sensible of the solemn import of the benediction! We were affected by the earnest and solemn manner in which the old gentleman spoke. It appears to me, said I, that people ought to be willing to stay until service is out, and careful not to disturb others, by coming in after it is begun. There is one young man who has lately come to our meeting, who seems to make it a point to come in just after the congregation have got still, and the services are begun. I don't know who he is, but he appears as if he got up late, or else wanted to be seen. That's Dr. Camomile, said my wife.—He has his patients to visit Sunday mornings, you know, said Miss Twitter, with a shrewd look. Well, said I, until he learns better manners, he shan't have me for a patient. I never mean to look about, said my wife, but four or five Sundays ago a young man and woman sat in a pew just before me, who conducted in a very silly manner.—That's Mr. Bitterstreet and his new wife, said Miss Twitter, but you must excuse it. It is strange, said my wife, how many improprieties there are committed at church; people take up a psalm book, and read while the minister addresses them—a thing they would think very indecent any where else; they will whisper, and drum with their fingers, and in various ways disturb those around them; and people too who would not for the world be thought impolite. They will suffer their children to conduct in a manner at church which shows to the whole congregation that they are not governed at home—they—Alas, said I, I wish people had been better brought up."

## RELIGIOUS.

### THOU SHALT TEACH THEM DILIGENTLY TO THY CHILDREN.

Many parents are too much disposed to delay giving their children direct religious instruction—at an age when the sinful passions are found to be much more difficult to subdue than they would have been at an earlier period.—And this sentiment has so powerful an influence even on the minds of some who claim to be called *christian* parents, that religion in childhood has hardly been hoped for, or rarely thought to be necessary. The unchristian maxim which such persons adopt, is, that "children ought not to be taught religion for fear of having their minds biased by some particular creed; but they should be left to themselves, till they are capable of making a choice or choose to make one." On this subject Dr. A. Clarke, in his observations on the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy, makes the following pertinent remarks:

"This maxim is in flat opposition to the command of God: and those who teach it show how little they are affected by the religion they profess. If they felt it to be good for any thing, they would certainly wish their children to possess it; but they do not teach religion to their children because they feel it to be of no use to themselves. Now the Christian religion, properly applied, saves the soul—fills the heart with love to God and man: for the love of God is shed abroad in the heart of a genuine believer by the Holy Ghost given to him. These persons have no love, because they have not the religion that inspires it; and spurious religion, which admits the maxim above mentioned, is not the religion of God, and consequently better untaught. But what can be said to those parents who, possessing a better faith, equally neglect the instruction of their children in the things of God? They are highly criminal; and if their children perish through neglect, which is very probable, what a dreadful account must they give in the great day! Parents! hear what the Lord saith unto you—Ye shall diligently teach your children that there is one Lord, Jehovah; Elohim; the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost; and that they must love him with all their soul and with all their might. And as their children are heedless, apt to forget, ha-

ble to be carried away by things of sense, repeat and repeat the instruction, and add line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little; carefully studying time, place, and circumstances, that your labour be not in vain. Show it in its amiableness, exciting attention by exciting interest—show how good, how useful, how blessed, how ennobling, how glorious it is. What these things on their hearts, till the keenest edge is raised on the strongest desire—till they can say, 'Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none on the earth I desire besides thee.' S. S. Mag.

### The folly of men measuring themselves by themselves.

It must be quite palpable to any man who has seen much of life, and still more if he has travelled extensively, and witnessed the varied complexions of morality that obtain in distant societies,—it must be quite obvious to such a man, how readily the moral feeling, in each of them, accommodates itself to the general state of practice and observation—the practices of one country, for which there is a most complacent toleration, would be shuddered at as so many atrocities in another country,—that in every given neighbourhood, the sense of right and of wrong, becomes just as fine or as obtuse as to square with its average purity, and its average humanity, and its average uprightness,—that what would revolt the public feeling of a retired parish in Scotland as gross licentiousness or outrageous cruelty, might attach no disgrace whatever to a resident in some colonial settlement,—that, nevertheless, in the more corrupt and degraded of the two communities, there is a scale of differences, a range of character, along which are placed the comparative stations of the disreputable, and the passable, and the respectable, and the super-excellent; and yet it is a very possible thing, that if a man in the last of these stations were to import all his habits and all his profligacies into his native land, super-excellent as he may be abroad, at home he would be banished from the general association of virtuous and well-ordered families. Now all we ask of you is, to transfer this consideration to the matter before us,—to think how possible a thing it is, that the moral principle of the world at large, may have sunk to a peaceable and approving acquiescence in the existing practice of the world at large, by the habit of measuring ourselves by ourselves, and comparing ourselves amongst ourselves, may therefore be a delusion altogether,—that the very best member of society upon earth, may be utterly unfit for the society of heaven, that the morality which is current here, may depend upon totally another set of principles from the morality which is held to be indispensable there;—and when we gather these principles from the book of God's revelation,—when we are told that the law of the two great commandments is, to love the Lord our God with all our strength, and heart, and mind, and to bear the same love to our neighbour that we do to ourselves,—the argument advances from a conjecture to a certainty, that every inhabitant of earth, when brought to the bar of Heaven's judicature, is altogether wanting; and that unless some great moral renovation take effect upon him, he can never be admitted within the limits of the empire of righteousness. Chalmers.

### ON THE USE OF MONEY.

Go—lavish wealth!—profusely spent,  
How little good it leaves behind:  
For, like the torrent, where it went,  
Nought but its ravages you find.  
Go—hoard it!—be a monied fool,  
Heap gold with never ceasing care:—  
Your coffers are a stagnant pool,  
And nought but foulest weeds grow there.  
But his example wise I deem,  
Who justly gets and sagely spends:  
Who, like an ever running stream,  
Spreads fruitfulness, yet never ends.

Some men of a secluded and studious life, have sent forth from their closet or their cloister, rays of intellectual light that have agitated courts and revolutionized kingdoms, like the moon which, though far removed from the ocean and shining upon it with a serene and sober light, is the chief cause of all those ebbs and flowings which incessantly disturb that world of waters.